

Love, the deepest feeling









Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Well, I think it's better to you sit your ass, because now, i'm going to tell my story, a kinda sad, happy story, actually that will depend of who's reading.

My name is Marcos, but you can call me Mark, i'm 16 years old, i'm about to make 17. I like to read a lot of books. I'm kinda like a lot of science. Physics is like love to me. And I like to pass my days studying. I have 6 friends, Thierry, Thom, Thomas, Dario, Lucas and Beatriz. These five, they've helped me through my life, and they are important characters for this story. They're intelligents and good friends.

Lucas is my oldest friend, I've met him for the for the first time when I was 7 years old, he was of my class. His kinda a dark friend, his aways looks depressive, and Beatriz was on that class too, oh sweet Bia, I didn't see her for more than six years.

I've met Thierry after I was 12, he entered in my new school one day after me, so we were two boys, so we easily started talking and being good friends, and after all, Lucas was in that class. I've haven't seen him for 3 years.

And I've met Thom when I was 15. Thierry was in my class, and Thom was there, i've took one month so I started talking with him. And then he showed me his group of friends, there were 10

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It was new years eve, all my friends were travelling and spending the new year with it's family, and I, was alonely. My family if kinda depressing, my mom never tried to make me studied, my brothers, Dan, Junin, Meire, they're the one's who saved me from being an idiot adolescent. After new years eve, there's was test, that almost every student of second grade do, it's a test for entering in the university.

I've finished my test, and I was waiting for one of my friends to finish, and then i saw her. God dammit. She was the best view I've had for a long time. Bia, after six years, i've finally saw her. I started walking in her direction, but suddenly, I've stopped. And I don't know why, I just didn't have any courage of talking with her, after all, even after all these six years, I still have feelings for her. My friend come at me, and said:

"Let's go home, I've finished. Man, this test was easy. And even so, there are people who stay all the year studying for this shit" - He said

"Hey, ah, ok, let's go, but, can we stay for a while, I wanna see something" - I answered

"Dude, we can, we've gotta go now, or we'll have to wait for one hour for the next bus"

"Ok, let's go. It's just that... Ah, it's nothing." - For some reason I didn't talked about her.

After I've arrived at home, I find her at facebook, you know, that social media, I've had now, my second chance.

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